

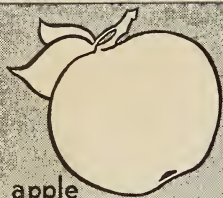


MARY, JOHN AND PETER

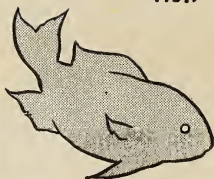


PE
1117
0595
1933
prim.

CURR HIST



apple



fish



kite



ball

girl



leaves



cat

hat



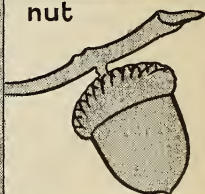
mouse

dog



igloo

nut



egg

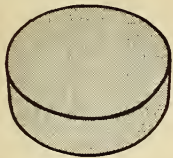


jump



ostrich

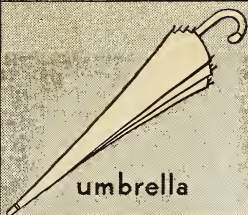
puck



zebra



umbrella



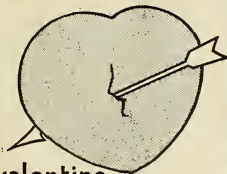
Queen



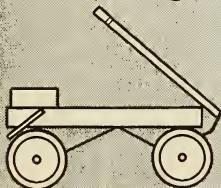
cake



valentine



wagon



rabbit



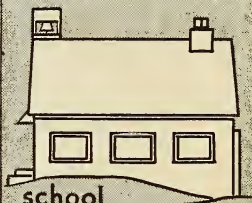
chicks



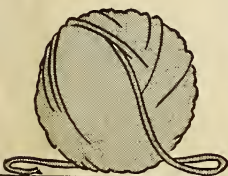
six



school



yarn



tulip



tree





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Dorothy Marshall.

1934.

From. Miss McIntyre
Windsor.
Ont.



OUR FLAG

THE ONTARIO READERS PRIMER



ONTARIO

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I am John.

I go to school.



I am Mary.
I go to school.

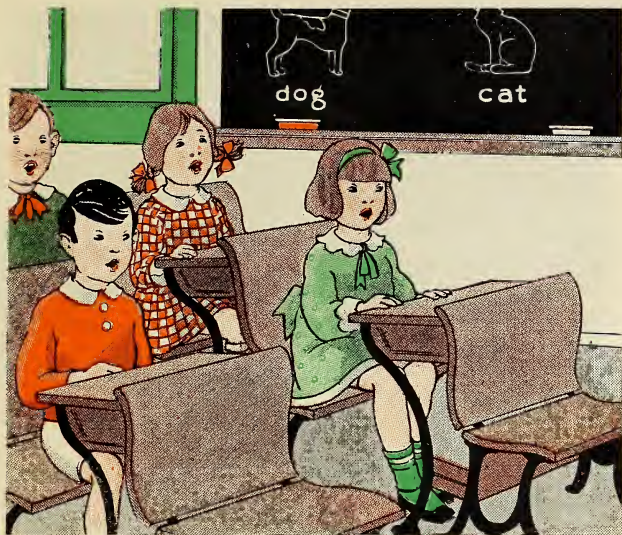


I see John and Mary.
I see the school.
John and Mary go to school.



John said,
“I like school.
I can read in school.”

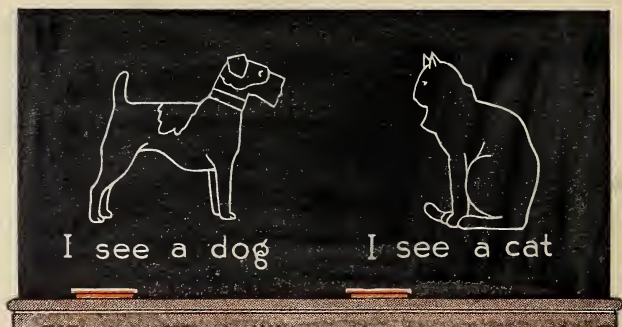
Mary said,
“I like school.
I can read in school.”



John can read in school.
Mary can read, too.

John can sing in school.
Mary can sing, too.

Mary can draw in school.
John can draw, too.



John and Mary can read,

“I see a dog.”

“I see a cat.”

John and Mary can draw.

John said,

“I can draw a dog.

I like to draw.”

Mary said,

“I can draw a cat.

I like to draw, too.”



John and Mary ran home.
They ran to Mother.

John said,
“Mother, I can read.
I can draw, too.”

Mary said,
“Mother, I can read.
I can draw.
I can sing, too.”



John has a dog.
John ran home to see the dog.
“Laddie, Laddie,
I go to school.
I read in school.
I draw in school.
I can sing, too.”
“Bow wow,” said Laddie.



Mary has a cat.

Mary ran home to see the cat.

“Blackie, Blackie,

I go to school.

I like school.

I like to read and draw.

I like to sing in school.”

“Meow,” said Blackie.

1. I like to go to school.
I like to go home, too.
2. I see John and Mary.
They like school.
3. Mary has a cat.
John has a dog.
4. Mary and John can draw.
They can draw a cat.
They can draw a dog.
5. Can Laddie read?
Can Blackie draw?
6. Mary and John ran home.
They ran home to see Mother.
They like Mother.
7. "I am a cat," said Blackie.
"Meow, meow."
"I am a dog," said Laddie.
"Bow wow! Bow wow!"

READ AND DRAW

Draw a cat.



Draw a dog.



Draw the school.



Draw Laddie's home.



Draw John's home.



Draw John and Mary.





I am Peter.
I can not go to school.
I am too little.



Peter is in the garden.
Peter said,
“I can not go to school.
I can not read.
I can run.
I can jump.
I like to run and jump.
I run and jump in the garden.”



Laddie is in the garden.
He is with Peter.
Laddie likes Peter.
Peter can run and jump.
Laddie can run and jump, too.
He likes to play with Peter.
They like to play in the garden.



Laddie found a little ball.
He ran with the ball.
He ran to Peter.
Peter said,
“Come John! Come Mary!
Laddie has found a little ball.
Come and play ball.
Laddie can play, too.
He likes to play ball.”



Mother called,
“Come, Peter,
Come, John and Mary.
Father is home,
Come and see Father.”
“Yes, Mother,” said Peter.
“Yes, Mother,” said John and Mary.
John called Laddie.
“Come, Laddie,
Come and see Father.”
They ran to see Father.

Father said,
“Do you like school, children?
Can you read, John?
Can you read, Mary?”

John said, “Yes, Father,
I like school.

I like to read and draw.”

Mary said, “Yes, Father,
I like school.

I can read a little.

I can read to Peter.”

Peter said, “Father,
I can play ball.”

Laddie said, “Bow wow.”



“Come, children,” called Father.

“Come and see what I have found.”

“What is it, Father?” called John.

“What have you found?”

“Is it little?” called Mary.

“Is it big?

Is it in the garden?

Do children like it?”

“Do I like it, Father?” called Peter.

“Come and see,” said Father.



John ran to a little apple tree.
He called,
“Father, I have found it.
It is big. It is red.
I see it in the little tree.”

Mary ran to the little tree.
Mary called,
“See, Father,
John has found it.
It is a big red apple.”

“Yes, children,” said Father.
“John has found it.
It is a big red apple.”



Peter ran to the little apple tree.

“Laddie, Laddie,
Come and see
The big red apple on my tree.”

John ran to a green apple tree.

“Laddie, Laddie,
Come and see
The big green apples on my tree.”

Mary ran to a yellow apple tree.

“Laddie, Laddie,
Come and see
The yellow apples on my tree.”

“Bow wow! Bow wow!”
said Laddie.

DRAW AND COLOUR

Draw the big apple.

Colour it red.



Draw the tree.

Colour it green.



Draw the ball.

Colour it yellow.



Draw the school.

Colour it red.



Draw Laddie's home.

Colour it green.



Draw John's home.

Colour it yellow.



1. Peter is not at.....
2. A dog can not.....
3. Mary has a.....
4. The children play with.....
5. John found a.....
6. Laddie likes to run and.....
7. The apples are..... and
8. Father is

Laddie 4

home 8

school 1

read 2

little cat 3

big apple 5

red and yellow

jump 6

CAN YOU READ AND DO?

1. Run to the tree?
2. Sing to Father?
3. Jump in the garden?
4. Play ball with Laddie?
5. Go to school?
6. Meow like a cat?
7. Read to Peter?
8. Draw a little ball?
9. See the red apple in the tree?
10. Come and see Mother's garden?



“Come, children,” said Mother.

“Come and see my maple tree.
The leaves are red and yellow.
The leaves are green, too.
Can you draw maple leaves?”

“Yes, Mother,” said Mary.

“John and I draw maple leaves.
I colour my leaves yellow.
John likes to colour leaves red.
John and I can sing
 The Maple Leaf
 and
 Come Little Leaves.”



What fun the children have!
They play in the leaves.
They hide in the leaves.
They run and jump in the leaves.
Blackie hides in the leaves.
The children do not see Blackie.
They call,
“Blackie! Blackie!
Where are you?
Come and play, Blackie.
Come and play in the leaves.”



See the little black squirrel!
It is in the maple tree.
The squirrel can climb the tree.
It runs and jumps in the tree.
It plays in the leaves, too.
The children like the squirrel.
They like to see it climb a tree.
They like to see it jump.
They call it to come and play.
The squirrel runs and hides.



“Where is a squirrel’s home, John?”

“It is in a big tree, Peter.”

“What can a black squirrel eat?”

“A black squirrel eats nuts.

It hides nuts in the tree.

It hides nuts in the leaves.

It hides nuts in the garden.”

“Can a squirrel eat apples, John?”

“Yes, Peter. It likes to eat apples.

It is fun to see a squirrel eat.”

WHAT AM I?

I am little.

I am black.

I have a home in the tree.

I can run up a tree.

I can run down a tree.

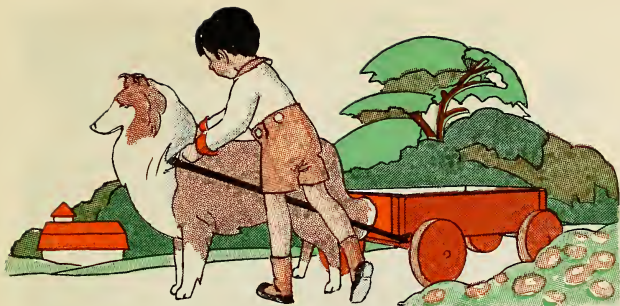
I can jump in a tree.

I can play in the leaves.

I like to eat nuts.

I hide nuts in the garden.

I hide nuts in the tree, too.



Peter has a little red wagon.
He likes to play with it.
Laddie draws Peter in the wagon.
They go to the apple tree.
Peter puts apples into the wagon.
They go to the nut tree.
Peter puts nuts into the wagon.
Laddie draws the wagon home.
Peter calls,
“Mother, Mother,
Come and see what I have.”



It is Hallowe'en.
Do you see the children?
They are in the garden.
They have a big Jack-o'-lantern.
Blackie sees the Jack-o'-lantern.
She hides in the tree.
Laddie sees the Jack-o'-lantern.
He runs and jumps at it.
Mother comes into the garden.
She has nuts and apples.
The children run to Mother.
What fun they have at Hallowe'en!



John said,

“I play I am a big Indian.

I have a bow and arrow.

I can shoot my big arrow.

I do not shoot the squirrels.

I like the squirrels.

Peter is a little Indian.

He has a little bow and arrow.

He can shoot the little arrow.

Peter shoots at the trees.

Peter and I like to play Indian.

Do you like to play Indian?”



“Here comes Father,” said Mary.
“See what he has!”

Peter jumped and jumped.
“See the little pony,” he said.
“I can ride a pony.

Can the pony run, Father?”

“Yes, Peter,” said Father.

“The pony can run.

Come and have a ride.

Come here, Mary.

You and John climb up, too.

Run, pony, run!”

Play—

You are a black squirrel.

Run to the nut tree.

Climb the nut tree.

Eat 3 big nuts.

Run down the tree.

Hide 4 nuts in the garden.



Play—

You are a big Indian.

You have a bow and arrow.

You have a little pony.

Ride to the apple tree.

See the big red apple.

Shoot the apple.

1. What runs up and down a tree?
2. What can Peter ride?
3. What do squirrels hide?
4. What can Laddie draw?
5. What leaves are red and yellow?
6. What do you have at
Hallowe'en?
7. What do children do at school?
8. What colour is the big apple?
9. What can a squirrel eat?
10. What can John and Mary sing?
11. What can a pony do?
12. What do Indians ride?
13. What hides in the leaves?
14. What colour is Peter's wagon?
15. What can climb the maple tree?

1. Draw a Jack-o'-lantern.
Colour it green, yellow, and black.

2. Draw a big Indian.
Colour the Indian.
Colour the Indian's



3. Draw a big apple tree.
Colour the tree green.
Draw 5 apples on the tree.
Colour the apples red.

4. Draw a little wagon.
Colour the wagon red.
Draw Blackie in the wagon.
Colour Blackie.



I am little Jack Frost.
I come to the garden.
I come to the trees.
I make the garden white.
I make the trees white.
I make the leaves come down.
I make the nuts come down.
I make the children run and jump.



“My pony likes Jack Frost, Father.
See! He runs and jumps.

Laddie likes Jack Frost, too.

He runs and plays with the pony.

Do the squirrels like Jack Frost?

What will they do?

Where will they go?”

“Yes, they like Jack Frost, Peter.

He makes the nuts come down.

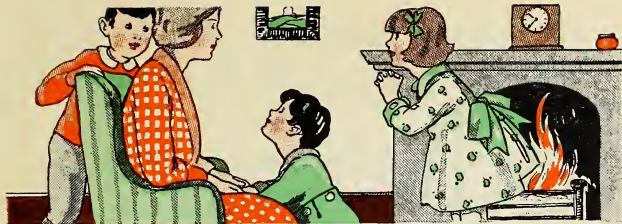
Squirrels have a home in a tree.

They will go to the home.

They will hide the nuts.”



“Oh! See the snow, Mother!
The garden is white with snow.
The trees are white with snow.
See the snow on Peter’s wagon.
See Laddie run in the snow.
We can have fun, Mother.
We can play in the snow.
We shall make little snow-balls.
We shall make a big snow-ball.”
“Here we go,
To play in the snow.”



“Christmas is coming, children.
What shall we do for Christmas?
Shall we make presents?”

“Yes, Mother,” said Mary.

“We like to make presents.
We make presents at school.
I have a present for Father.
John has a present for you.
We have a present for Peter, too.
What shall we make for Blackie?
Will Laddie like a present, too?”

“Yes, Mary,” said Peter.

“Cats and dogs like presents.
I like presents, too.”

Do you see the children?
They are hiding the presents.

John said,

“I shall hide Mother’s present.
I shall hide it here.”

Mary said,

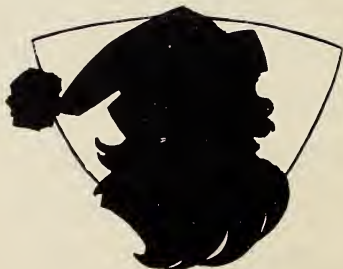
“I shall hide Father’s present.
I shall hide it here.”

Peter said,

“I shall hide Laddie’s present.
I have a present for the pony.
I shall hide it here.
It is a big red apple.

Where is my present, Mary?”

“You can not have it, Peter.
Presents are for Christmas.”



"I shall write Santa," said Mary.

"This is what I shall write"—

*To Santa
I like a
Mary.*



"I shall write, too," said John.

"This is what I shall write"—

*To Santa
I like
John.*



"I can not write," said Peter.

"I shall draw for Santa.

This is what I shall draw,

See. I put P E T E R on it, too."





“Come, children,” said Father.

“We shall go for a Christmas tree.”

“Here are the trees,” called John.

“See this big green tree.

It is white with snow.”

“Oh! I see a little Christmas tree.

I like it,” said Peter.

“I found a tree,” said Mary.

“Do you like this tree?”

“Yes, I do like it,” said John.

“I like it, too,” said Father.

“Down it will come.

We shall draw the tree home.”





It is Christmas.

The children are at the tree.

Father and Mother come in.

“Merry Christmas, children!”

“Merry Christmas, Mother!”

“Merry Christmas, Father!”

“Oh! See my doll, Mother.

I like my doll, Mother.”

“See my skates, Father.

I can skate with you, Father.”

“Oh! See my red sled, Father.

I can go for a ride in the snow.

You come, too, Father.”

YES.

NO.

1. Is Jack Frost black?
2. Is a Christmas tree red?
3. Can a pony write?
4. Can Laddie draw a wagon?
5. Has John skates?
6. Has Peter a doll?
7. Do squirrels hide nuts?
8. Do dogs climb trees?
9. Have Indians a bow and arrow?
10. Have children fun at Christmas?
11. Shall I go to school
on Christmas?
12. Shall we write to Santa?
13. Will Mary hide the presents?
14. Will Laddie see Santa?

WHAT IS IT?

It is big.

It is green.

It has snow on it.

It is for the children.

It is for Father,
and Mother, too.

It has presents on it.

It is for Christmas.



It is little.

It is red.

Peter likes it.

Peter can draw it.

He draws apples in it.

He draws nuts in it.

Laddie can draw it, too.

DRAW AND COLOUR.

Draw a Christmas tree.

Put on a present for Mother.
Colour the present yellow.

Put on a present for Father.
Colour the present black.

Put on a bow and arrow
for Peter.
Colour the bow and arrow red.

Put on a big ball for Mary.
Colour the ball green and white.

Put on a big apple for John.
Colour the apple red and yellow.



I am the little New Year.

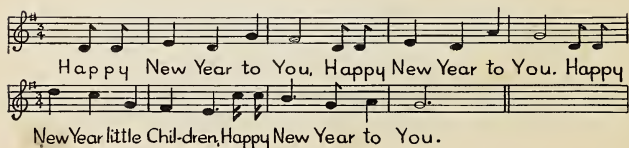
I have come to see you.

I can sing a little song to you.

This is my little song.

“Happy New Year to you,
Happy New Year to you,
Happy New Year, little children,
Happy New Year to you.”

Will you sing this song?





See the boys on the ice.
They are to have a race.
John has new skates.
He calls, "1, 2, 3, go!"
Up and down the ice they race.
Laddie races up and down, too.
"Bow wow! Bow wow!
Bow wow!"
John falls over Laddie.
A big boy falls over John.
Laddie climbs up,
and runs on and on.
He wins the race.



Here are Peter and Mary.
They are on the big hill.
It is white with ice and snow.
Peter has a new red sled.
He calls,

“This is a big hill, Mary.

Will you come down, too?”

Down they go on Peter's sled.

Peter falls off the sled.

He rolls over and over
in the snow.

He laughs, and laughs, and laughs.



This is a hockey game.

The big boys are playing
the little boys.

See! The big boys are on the ice.

A big boy puts the puck on the ice.

Off they go!

The big boys race for the puck.

They skate down the ice with it.

The little boys go after it.

The puck rolls over and over.

Oh! A little boy has it.

He skates up the ice with it.

He wins the game

for the little boys.



After the hockey game,
the children ran home.
“Mother!” they called.
“We had fun to-day.
Laddie won a race on the ice.
Peter rolled down hill in the snow.
The little boys won
the hockey game.”
Mother laughed at the children.
“You have had fun,” she said.
“Come, I have supper for you.
After supper I shall read to you.”

Mother reads to the children.
“One day Jack made a snow-man.
He made it in the garden.
Jack rolled a big snow-ball.
He rolled a little snow-ball, too.
He put the little snow-ball
on the big snow-ball.
He made black eyes.
He made a big nose.
He made a big mouth.
He put a red hat on the snow-man.
Jack called,
‘Father, come and see
my snow-man.’
Father laughed and laughed
at Jack’s snow-man.”



Father reads to the children.
“See this little boy.
He is a little Eskimo.
He is called Kiki.
Kiki’s home is made of ice
and snow.
It is an igloo.
Kiki has three big dogs.
They draw Kiki on a sled.
Kiki likes to play games.
He can play ball,
and he can play hockey.
Kiki’s Father made a bow
and arrow.
Kiki likes to shoot
with the bow and arrow.”



TOO-KEE

This is Too-Kee.
She lives in an igloo, too.
Too-Kee has an Eskimo doll.
She sings little songs to the doll.
Too-Kee and Kiki do not
go to school.
They can not read.
They can not write.
They play all day
on the ice and snow.
Kiki and Too-Kee make an igloo
for the three dogs.
They go for a ride on Kiki's sled.
Kiki makes the dogs race
over the snow.



W H O ?

1. Who sings Happy New Year?
2. Who has new skates?
3. Who won the race on the ice?
4. Who rolled off the sled?
5. Who won the hockey game?
6. Who said, "I shall read to you"?
7. Who made a snow-man?
8. Who laughed at the snow-man?
9. Who is the little Eskimo boy?
10. Who shoots with a bow
and arrow?
11. Who is Too-Kee?
12. Who can not read and write?
13. Who reads to the children?
14. Who lives in an igloo?

1. Mary and Peter climb up theigloo, hill, trees, snow-man.
2. The hill iswith snow.
red, green, white, yellow.
3. The children have a
pony, Jack-o'-lantern, sled, cat.
4. Mary rides with
John, Laddie, Blackie, Peter.
5. Peteroff the sled.
climbs, jumps, runs, falls.
6. He rolls over and over in the
snow, leaves, garden, igloo.
7. Peter and
shoots, laughs, skates, hides.



It is Mary's birthday.

She is six to-day.

Peter runs up and calls to Mary,

“Happy birthday, Mary!

I have a present for you.

Come down and see it.”

Mary runs down with Peter.

Father, Mother, and John call,

“Happy birthday, Mary!”

“See, Mary!” calls Peter,

“This bowl of fish is for you.

It is a birthday present.”

“Thank you, Peter,

I like my birthday present.”



After school six children came
to Mary's party.

"Oh! See the birthday cake,"
Jack called.

"I see six candles on Mary's cake."

Mother had made coloured hats
for the children.

They put on the hats to eat supper.

For supper they had
ice-cream and birthday cake.

They had nuts and apples, too.

"I like this party," said Peter.

"I like ice-cream and birthday cake."



After supper they played games.
Mother called, "Come, children,
I have a surprise for you."

"Surprise! Surprise!" they called.
"What is the surprise?"

"Your name is on your surprise,"
said Mother.

The girls found dolls and books.
The boys found balls and a puck.
Mary found a big surprise.
She found a new red dress.

"Thank you for my dress,"
said Mary.

"Thank you for the party,"
said the children.

WHAT AM I?

I am for a little girl.

I am for a birthday.

I am white like the snow.

I have six red candles.

I make the children say "Oh!"

Peter likes to eat me.

What am I?

WHO AM I?

I am little and brown.

My home is an igloo.

I like to fish and shoot.

I like to play games.

I like to ride in a sled.

I like to race
over the ice and snow.

Who am I?

To-day is Valentine Day.
We are to have a party at school.
Mary has a Valentine cake
for the party.
The cake is white,
with red hearts on it.
We shall play games at the party.
We shall sing a Valentine song.
We are to make Valentines, too.
The Valentines will be
red and white hearts.
This is what we shall write
on the hearts—
To my Valentine!





THE CHICKADEES' PARTY

One cold day,
the children were playing
in the garden.

They saw six little birds
in a big apple tree.

The birds were chickadees.
They had black caps
and black throats.

“What are they doing in the tree?”
said Peter.

“They are eating little eggs,”
said John.

“Little eggs!” said Peter.

“I do not see the little eggs!”

“They eat the eggs of insects,”
said John.

“Father likes to have chickadees
in the apple trees.”

One little bird was eating
with head down and feet up.

This made the children laugh.

Mother saw the children
laughing at the chickadees.

She came to the garden
to see the little birds.

Mother had six little balls
of nuts and fat.

“Here is a party
for the chickadees,” she said.

“Oh! Thank you, Mother,”
said Mary.

“This is a cold day for the birds.”

“Chickadees like the cold,”
said Mother.

Mother put the fat and nuts down,
and the chickadees came to get it.

After the party, the birds said,

“Chick - a - dee - dee - dee.

Thank you for the party.”



1. Peter's present to Mary was.....
2. Mary's surprise was.....
3. Six candles were.....
4. The children found.....
5. Peter likes to eat.....
6. We make.....on Valentine's Day.
7. The children had a happy time.....
8. Mother made.....for the children.

red and white hearts ⁶

at the party

ice-cream ⁵

coloured hats ¹⁰

on the cake ³

a new red dress ²

a bowl of fish ¹

a big surprise ⁴

The boys are 5 on the ice.

The children are at the birds.

Jack is a valentine.

Peter is the birthday cake.

Mary was a birthday party.

The snow was on the tree.

The birds were to Mary.

The children were games.

making 2

skating 1

falling 5

playing 7

laughing 9

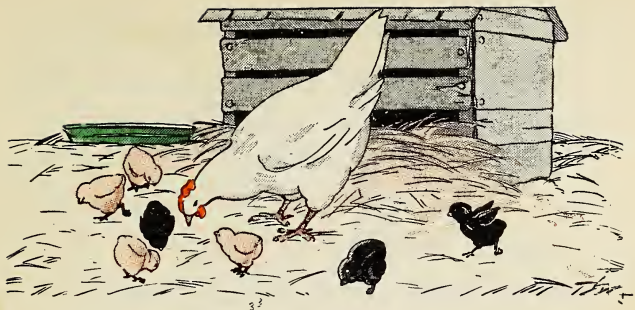
eating 3

singing 6

having 4



It is March.
The wind is blowing.
Peter is in the garden with his kite.
The wind blows the kite away.
It blows it over the trees.
Peter runs after the kite.
The wind blows Peter's hat away.
It blows it down the hill.
Peter calls to the wind,
"I saw you blow my kite away.
I saw you blow my hat away.
Where are you, Mr. Wind?
Where do you hide?"
The wind sings,
"Ooo! ooo! ooo! Ooo! ooo! ooo!"



THE LITTLE HALF CHICK

One day in March,
Mother Hen hatched some chicks.
Some chicks were yellow,
and some chicks were black.
Six chicks were fat and fluffy.
One chick was not fat and fluffy.
It had one leg,
and one wing, and one eye.
It was a little Half Chick.
The Half Chick ran
with a hoppity kick, hoppity kick.

The Half Chick would not do
what Mother Hen told it to do.
The Half Chick would not eat
when Mother Hen told it to eat.
The Half Chick would not come
when Mother Hen called.
One day the Half Chick said,
“Mother, I’m off to see the King.
Good-bye!”
And away he ran,
with a hoppity kick, hoppity kick.
The Half Chick came
to some Water.
The Water was caught
in the weeds.
The Water called to the Half Chick,
“Pick the weeds away,
and help me.”
“I will not,” said Half Chick.
“I am off to see the King.”
And away he ran, hoppity kick.

Half Chick came to a little Fire.

The Fire said to Half Chick,

“Help me a little with your wing.”

“I will not,” said Half Chick.

“I am off to see the King.”

And away he ran, hoppity kick.

Half Chick came to some trees.

The Wind was caught in the trees.

“Help me, Half Chick,”
said the Wind.

“I will not,” said Half Chick.

“I am off to see the King.”

And away he ran, hoppity kick.

Half Chick came to the King's home.

The Cook saw him, and said,

“I will cook Half Chick
for the King's supper.”

She picked him up by the one wing.

She put him into a pot of water.

Little Half Chick called,

“Water! Water!

Help me! Help me!”

The Water said, “Half Chick,
when I was in trouble,
you would not help me.”

The Water got hotter and hotter.

Little Half Chick called,

“Fire! Fire! Help! Help!”

The Fire said, “Half Chick,
when I was in trouble,
you would not help me.”

The Fire got hotter and hotter.

The Cook looked into the pot.

“Oh! This Chick is black.

It will not do for the King.”

She picked Half Chick up,
and threw him

out of the window.

The Wind blew him round
and round and round.

Little Half Chick called,
“Wind! Wind!
Do not blow me away.”
But the Wind said, “Half Chick,
when I was in trouble,
you did not help me.”
And the Wind blew and blew.
It blew Half Chick up to the top
of the church steeple.
There he is to this day, with
one leg, one wing, and one eye.
He cannot hoppity kick,
hoppity kick.
He turns round and round
when the wind blows.





“Oh! Mother!” calls Mary,

“It is raining.

I can take my new red umbrella.

The girls will like it.

We sing an umbrella song at school.

We can sing it to-day.

Shall I sing it to you, Peter?”

“Do you take a big umbrella,

On a very rainy day?

A very rainy day?

A very rainy day?

Does the rain with your umbrella

Like to have a little play,

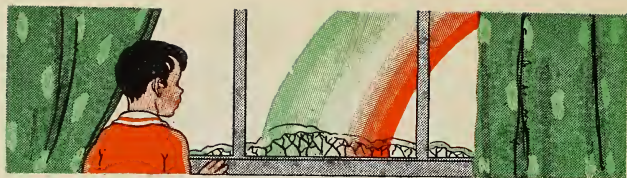
On a very rainy day?”



Who likes the rain?

“I,” said John, “for I can run
With my rubber boots
And my raincoat on,
In every puddle,
And every pool,
That I can see
On my way to school.
I like the rain.”

Peter called out,
“John has big rubber boots on,
John has a big rubber hat,
John has a big rubber raincoat,
And it makes John look fat.”



Peter is at the window.

He is looking at the rain.

He sings, "Rain, rain, go away,
Little Peter wants to play."

Mother laughs, and sings,

"Peter can play all day,
When the rain goes away."

"Mother!" calls Peter,

"It is raining,
and the sun is shining."

"Look for a rainbow, Peter.

When the sun shines in the rain,
we can see a rainbow."

"Oh! I see the rainbow, Mother.
Do come and see it, too."



Mother and Father are reading.
John is writing in his book.
Mary is playing with a doll.
Peter runs to Mother, and says,
“What can I do, Mother?”
Mary calls, “Come, Peter,
I shall read to you.
Shall I read,
 The Little Tulip,
 The White Rabbit,
 The Three Bears, or
 The Three Little Pigs?”
“Read them all,” said Peter.
“When I go to school,
 I shall read The White Rabbit.”

THE LITTLE RED TULIP

Once there was a little tulip.

It lived in a little house
in the ground.

One day, there came a tap, tap
at the door of the house.

“Who is there?” called the tulip.

“It is I,” said the rain.

“I want to come in.”

“I can not open the door,”
said the little tulip.

The next day there came a whisper
at the door of the house.

“Who is there?” called the tulip.

“It is I,” said the sun.

“I want to come in.”

“I can not open the door,”
said the little tulip.

Soon there came a tap,
a whisper, a tap, a whisper.
“Who is there?” called the tulip.
“The sun and the rain,
The sun and the rain.
We can open the door.
We can open the door.”
“Do open the door,”
said the little tulip.
The sun and the rain
opened the door.
Out came a little red tulip.





THE WHITE RABBIT

Once there was a wee white rabbit.
He was called Peter.

Peter lived with his mother
in a hole under a big tree.

He had long ears.

He had bright eyes.

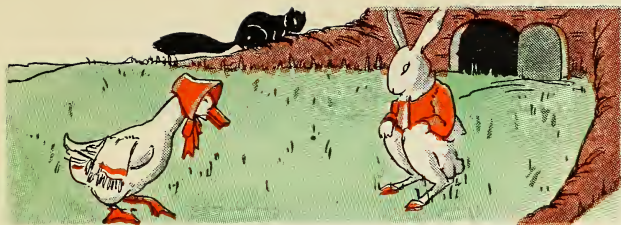
He had soft little feet.

Peter was a pretty little rabbit,
but he was not happy.

He would not go out to play.

He would not help his mother.

He wished and wished all day long.



When Mr. Black Squirrel ran by,
Peter said, "Oh! Mother,
I wish I had a long bushy tail,
like Mr. Black Squirrel."

When Mr. Deer went by,
Peter said, "Oh! Mother,
I wish I had big horns,
like Mr. Deer."

And when Mrs. Puddle Duck
went by,

Peter said, "Oh! Mother,
I wish I had red rubbers."

Soon, Mother Rabbit said,
"Run away and play, Peter.
Do not wish all day long."
But Peter wished and wished.



One day Mr. Ground-Hog came
to call at Peter's home.

He saw Peter at the door.

"Why do you look so sad, Peter?"

"I am wishing," said Peter.

"I wish I had a long bushy tail,
like Mr. Squirrel.

I wish I had big horns,
like Mr. Deer.

I wish I had little red rubbers,
like Mrs. Puddle Duck."

"I can help you to get your wish,"
said Mr. Ground-Hog.

"Go to the Wishing Pool.

Look in the water.

Turn round three times,
and you will get your wish."



Peter ran off into the woods.
He came to a little pool
of green water.

This was the Wishing Pool.
Peter saw a little red bird
at the pool.

At once he said,
“Oh! I wish I had red wings.”
He looked in the Wishing Pool.
He turned round three times.
What a surprise!
His wings began to grow!
After a time, Peter looked again.
He saw his long bright red wings.
Peter was very happy!

Peter ran all the way home.

His Mother did not know him
with his long red wings.

She would not let him come
into the house.

Then he went to see Mr. Squirrel.

Mr. Squirrel did not know him.

Next, he went to Mr. Deer's home.

Mr. Deer ran off when he saw him.

Mrs. Puddle Duck laughed at him.

So Peter had to go
to Mr. Ground-Hog's hole.

Mr. Ground-Hog let him come in.

In the morning he climbed a hill.

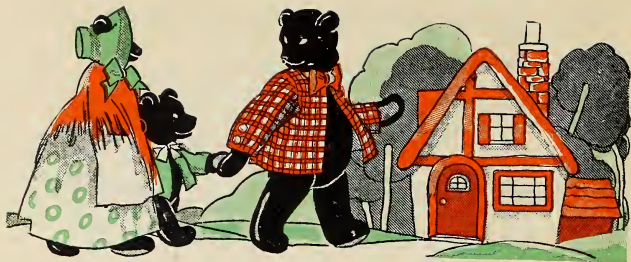
He wanted to fly a little.

He tried to fly, but he fell down.

His long bright red wings caught
in the bushes.

Mr. Ground-Hog found Peter
caught in the bushes.
“Please help me,” said Peter.
“I do not like my long red wings.
I want to go home to my mother.”
Mr. Ground-Hog helped Peter
to get away.
He said,
“Go to the Wishing Pool, Peter,
and wish your wings off again.”
So Peter ran to the Wishing Pool.
He wished the wings off,
and ran home to his Mother.
This time his Mother did know him.
Peter was so happy,
that he never wished again.





THE THREE BEARS

Once upon a time
there were three bears.

One was Father Bear.

Father Bear was a great big bear.

One was Mother Bear.

Mother Bear was
a middle-sized bear.

One was Baby Bear.

Baby Bear was a little wee bear.

The three bears lived
in a little house in the woods.



The three bears had three bowls.
Father's bowl was big.
Mother's bowl was middle-sized.
Baby's bowl was a little wee bowl.

The three bears had three chairs.
One was a great big chair.
One was a middle-sized chair.
One was a little wee chair.

The three bears had three beds.
One bed was big.
One bed was middle-sized.
One bed was little and wee.



One morning the three bears
went out for a walk.

Golden Locks went out
for a walk, too.

She went to the woods
to pick flowers.

Golden Locks walked on and on.

At last she came
to the bears' house.

She opened the door,
and walked into the house.

Golden Locks saw
three bowls of porridge.

She tasted the porridge
in the great big bowl.

It was too hot.

Golden Locks tasted the porridge
in the middle-sized bowl.

It was too cold.

Then she tasted the porridge
in the little wee bowl.

It was just right.

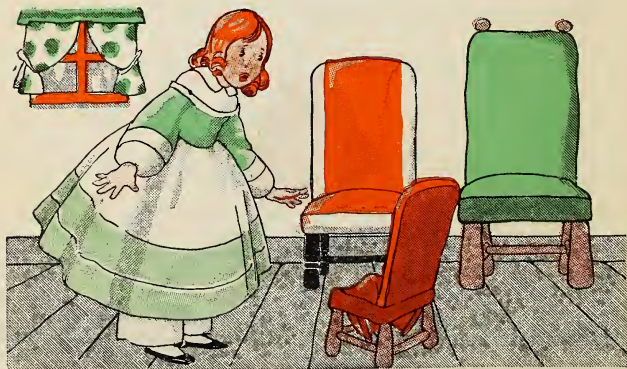
So she ate it all.



Golden Locks saw three chairs.
She sat down in the big chair.
It was too hard.

She sat down
in the middle-sized chair.
It was too soft.

Then, she sat down
in Baby Bear's little wee chair.
It was just right.
But it was a little chair,
and she broke it.

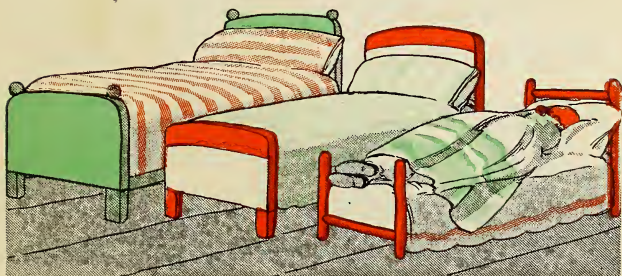


Golden Locks ran upstairs.
She found three beds.
She lay down on the big bed.
It was too high.

She lay down
on the middle-sized bed.
It was too low.

So she tried the little wee bed.
It was not too high.
It was not too low.
It was just right.

Golden Locks went to sleep
in the little wee bed.



The three bears came home.

Father Bear looked into his bowl.

“Some one has been tasting
my porridge,” he said.

Mother Bear looked into her bowl.

“Some one has been tasting
my porridge,” she said.

Baby Bear looked into his bowl.

“Some one has eaten
all my porridge,” he cried.

Father Bear looked at his chair.

“Some one has been sitting
in my chair,” he cried.

Mother Bear looked at her chair.

“Some one has been sitting
in my chair,” she cried.

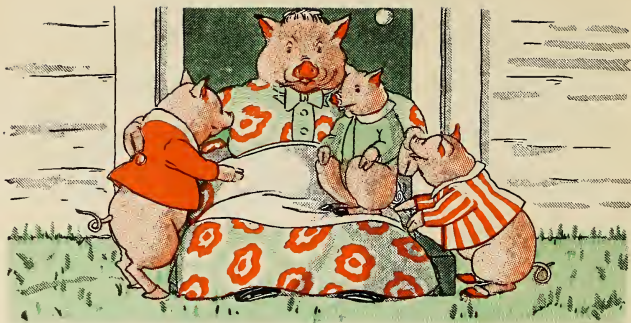
Baby Bear cried out,

“Some one has broken my chair.”

The three bears went upstairs.
Father Bear looked at his bed.
“Some one has been in my bed.”
Mother Bear looked at her bed.
“Some one has been in my bed.”
Baby Bear looked at his bed.
“Some one is in my bed.”

Golden Locks sat up in bed.
She saw the three bears.
She jumped up,
 and ran down stairs.
She ran out of the door.
She ran, and ran, and ran.
She ran all the way home.





THREE LITTLE PIGS

Mother Pig had three little pigs.

One pig was called Big Pig.

One pig was called Little Pig.

One pig was called Wee Wee.

One day Big Pig said,

“Mother, I am a big pig.

I want to go away.”

“I want to go away, too,”

said Little Pig.

“And I want to go,” said Wee Wee.



Mother Pig said,
“A big wolf lives in the woods.
He will catch you and eat you up.”
Big Pig said,
“The wolf will not catch me.
I will make a house to live in.”
Little Pig said,
“The wolf will not catch me.
I will make a house, too.”
“So will I,” said Wee Wee.
“The wolf will not catch me.”
And off went the three little pigs.



Big Pig met a man with some straw.
“Please give me some straw,”
said Big Pig.

“I want to make a house.”

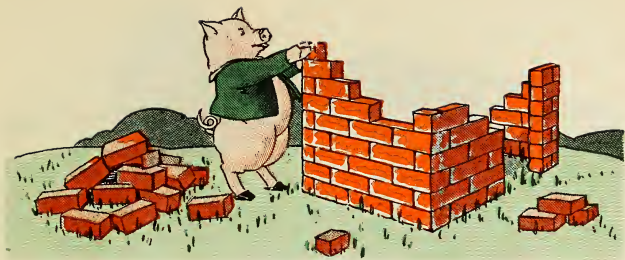
The man gave Big Pig some straw.
Big Pig made a straw house.

Little Pig went on.

He met a man with some sticks.
“Please give me some sticks,”
said Little Pig.

“I want to make a house.”

The man gave Little Pig the sticks.
Little Pig made a stick house.



Wee Wee went on and on.

He met a man with some bricks.

“Please give me some bricks,”
said Wee Wee.

“What do you want with bricks?”
said the man.

“I want to make a house,”
said Wee Wee.

The man gave Wee Wee the bricks.

Then Wee Wee made a brick house.

Wee Wee was a very little pig.

He had to work and work
to make a brick house.



By and by, the Wolf came
to Big Pig's straw house.

He rapped at the door, and called,
"Big Pig! Big Pig!
Let me come in."

Big Pig said,

"No; no; by the hair
of my chinny-chin-chin,
you can never come in."

The Wolf said,

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff,
and I'll blow your house in."

So he huffed and he puffed,
and he blew the house in.

Then the Wolf ate up Big Pig.



The next day, the Wolf went
to Little Pig's stick house.

He rapped at the door, and called,
“Little Pig! Little Pig!

Let me come in. Let me come in.”

Little Pig said,

“No; no; by the hair
of my chinny-chin-chin,
you can never come in.”

The Wolf said,

“Then I'll huff and I'll puff,
and I'll blow your house in.”

So he huffed and he puffed,
and he blew the house in.

Then the Wolf ate up Little Pig.

The next day, the Wolf went
to Wee Wee's brick house.

He rapped at the door, and called,
"Wee Wee! Wee Wee!

Let me come in. Let me come in."

Wee Wee said,

"No; no; by the hair
of my chinny-chin-chin,
you can never come in."

The Wolf said,

"I'll huff and I'll puff,
and I'll blow your house in."

So he huffed and he puffed,
and he puffed and he huffed.

He could not blow the house in.

The house was made of bricks.

So the Wolf had to go away.



The next day, Mr. Wolf came
to Wee Wee's house again.
He called out,
"Wee Wee, do you like apples?
Will you come with me
to the hill?"
"I will go to the hill to-morrow,"
said Wee Wee.
"I will eat Wee Wee to-morrow,"
said Mr. Wolf, as he went away.
In the morning, Wee Wee ran
to the hill before the sun was up.
He found the red apples,
and ate all he could.



Just then, Wee Wee saw the Wolf
coming up the hill.

He picked up a big red apple,
and called to the Wolf,

“Here is a big red apple for you.”

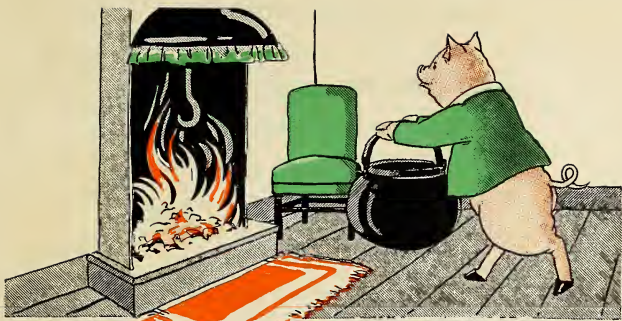
He rolled the big apple
down the hill, as far as he could.

When Mr. Wolf went to get it,

Wee Wee ran as fast as he could.

He ran, and ran, and ran.

He ran all the way
to his little brick house.



Wee Wee shut the door of his house.
He made a hot fire.

He put a pot of water over the fire.
The Wolf ran after Wee Wee.

He got to the brick house,
just as Wee Wee shut the door.

He jumped up on the top
of the little brick house.

He went down the chimney.

He fell into the pot of hot water.

That was the end of Mr. Wolf.

FOR MEMORIZATION ONLY

Father keeps pigs.

Sister keeps a duck.

Baby has a hen

That says, "Cluck, Cluck."

Brother keeps pigeons.

They fly about free.

I keep a kitten,

And Mother keeps me.



The squirrel is the curliest thing

I think I ever saw ;

He curls his back,

He curls his tail,

He curls each little paw,

He curls his little vest so white,

His little coat so grey—

He is the most curled-up wee soul

Out in the woods at play !

An icicle hung on a red brick wall,
And it said to the sun,
“ I don't like you at all !”
—Drip, drip, drip.

But the sun said,
“ Dear, you've a saucy tongue,
And you should remember,
I'm old and you're young.”
—Drip, drip, drip.

But the icicle only cried the more,
Though the good sun smiled on it
just as before,
Until at the end of the winter day,
It had cried its poor little self away!
—Drip——drip——drip.

Mrs. Henry Gordon Gale—
From Songs of the Tree-top and Meadow
By permission of the author and
The Public School Publishing Company.

When I awoke this morning,
Gazed through the window-pane,
The world looked
Just like fairyland,
The snow had come again.
It covered all the spruces
With downy blankets white,
And mantled all the maple trees
With bunnies' fur so light.

It changed our neighbours' houses
To airy castles white,
Just like those you read about
Going to bed at night.
The smoke from all the chimneys
Rose straight up in the air;
And everything was white outside
As Granny's snowy hair.

Arthur Bourinot—
By permission of the author.

The wind is pushing
 Against the trees.
It takes off your hat
 Without asking you please.
It rattles the windows,
 And puffs at a cloud,
Then scoots down the chimney,
 And laughs aloud.



Once I saw a little bird
Come hop, hop, hop.
And I said, "Little bird
Will you stop, stop, stop ? "

I was going to the window
To say "How do you do?"
But he shook his little tail,
And far away he flew.

The sun said to the roses,
“ You are very, very dry;
You are looking rather faded, too;
And I know why.
You want a little cloud to come,
And sprinkle you with rain.
I’ll send you one in a little while,
And then I’ll shine again.”

The cloud came sailing over
Like a little snowy ship;
And it sprinkled silver water
With a drip, drip, drip.
And when the sun returned,
He was very pleased to find
All the roses wearing diamonds
The cloud had left behind.

Sing a song of winter;
Sing a song of spring;
In summer when the birds are here,
No need a song to sing.



Of speckled eggs the birdie sings,
And nests among the trees;
The sailor sings of ropes and things
In ships upon the seas.

The children sing in far Japan,
The children sing in Spain;
The organ with the organ man
Is singing in the rain.

R. L. Stevenson—
By permission of Charles Scribner's Sons.

WORD LIST FROM
SEPTEMBER TO CHRISTMAS

I	Blackie	apple	Indian
am	meow	tree	bow and arrow
John		red	shoot
go	Peter	on	here
to	not	my	pony
school	little	green	ride
Mary	is	yellow	
see	garden	colour	Jack Frost
and	run	maple	make
the	jump	leaves	white
said	he	are	will
like	with	fun	Oh
can	play	hide	snow
read		where	we
in	found	black	shall
too	ball	squirrel	Christmas
sing	come	climb	for
draw	called	eat	presents
a	Father	nuts	
cat	yes	up	write
dog		down	Santa
ran	do		this
home	you	wagon	
they	children	puts	Merry
Mother		she	doll
has	what	Hallowe'en	skates
Laddie	have	Jack-o'-lantern	sled
bow-wow	it	at	no
	big		

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THE ONTARIO READERS/

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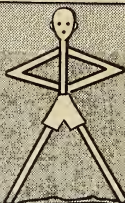
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squirrel

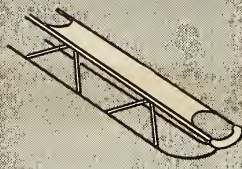


skates

boy

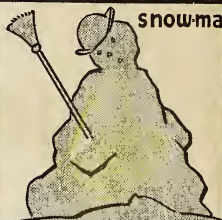


Jack-o'-lantern

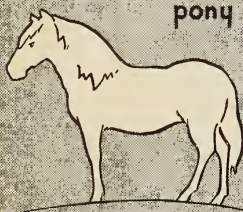


sled

snow-ma



pony



Santa

bird

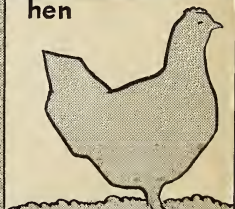


Indian



run

hen



doll



climb

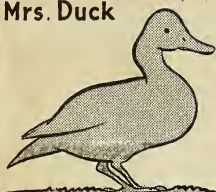


church

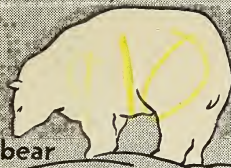


steep

Mrs. Duck



bear



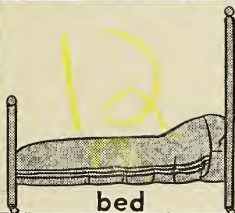
deer



chair



bed



ground-hog



chimney



bowls



Eskimo



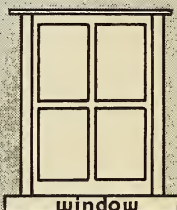
dress



rainbow



window



pig



boots



bow & arrow

